Vive L'Inspector! He is to be found on page fourteen.


# TV COMIC

9d/4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

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## TOM and JERRY

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Turn over for more frozen fun.

THAT WAS A ROTTEN TRICK TO PULL, TOM...

...TRUE BUT THEN WHERE MICE ARE CONCERNED I'M FULL OF ROTTEN TRICKS!

... LIKE LEAVING YOU OUT IN THE SNOW ALL NIGHT TO FREEZE! YUK! YUK!

HEY GLUB!

I'M BARRING, BOARDING AND BOLTING EVERY DOOR AND WINDOW ... AND WITH THE MAID AND THE FAMILY AWAY FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK YOU'LL NEVER GET IN! HUR! HUR! HUR!

HEARTLESS BEAST!

JUST HAVE TO BUILD A LITTLE IGLOO AND HOPE I CAN SURVIVE!

MEANWHILE.....

SPURT

BURST

OH DEAR! THESE FREEZING CONDITIONS HAVE BURST THE PIPES!

GULP! I'VE A FLOOD ON MY HANDS.... I'LL NEVER STOP ALL THESE LEAKS!

OH, NO! I CAN'T GET OUT... I'VE BOARDED UP THE WINDOWS SO WELL, THE WATER'LL BE OVER MY HEAD BEFORE I CAN ESCAPE!

HELP! I'M GOING UNDER FOR THE LAST TIME... GLUB!

TSK! TSK! SOUNDS AS THOUGH THE HOUSE IS FLOODED AND TOM CAN'T GET OUT!

SPLUT

THERE HE IS NOW... HE'S BEEN WASHED OUT THROUGH THE CHIMNEY POT!

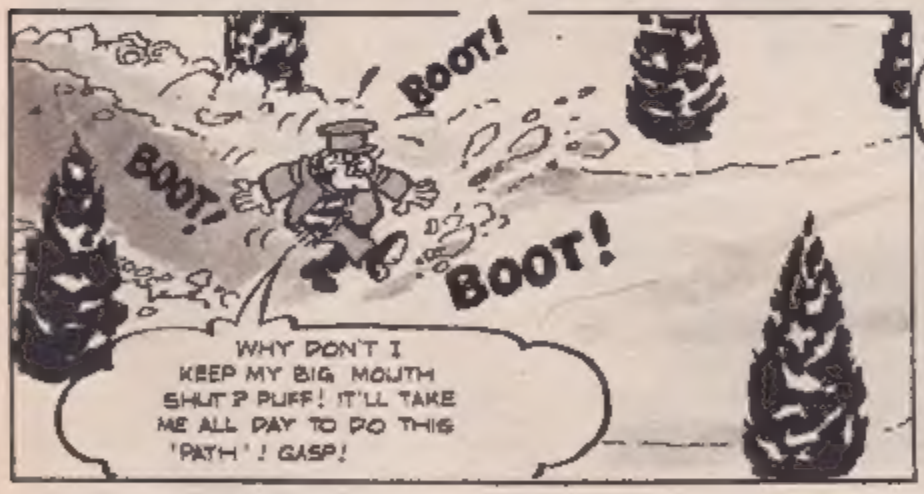
BUT AS THE WATER CONTACTS THE ICY AIR.... IT FREEZES!...

LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT GOING TO BE THE ONLY ONE STUCK OUTSIDE THE HOUSE FOR A WHILE, EH, READERS?... BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT THE COMFORTS OF AN ESKIMOUSE! TE! HE! HE!

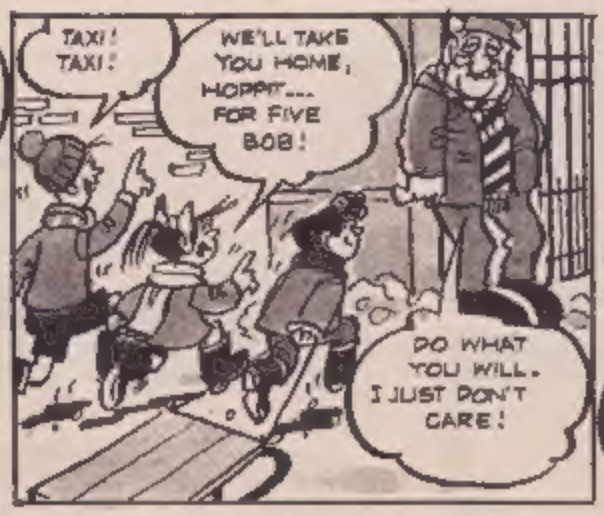
Next week, Jerry learns to let sleeping cats lie!

# TV Terrors

I SAY... THAT WAS JOLLY GOOD! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME ALONG AND CLEAR MY PATH FOR FIVE BOB?
IT WILL BE A PLEASURE, SIR! I'M RATHER GOOD AT IT, THOUGH I SAY IT MYSELF!



NINE HOURS LATER...
AT LAST! PANT! FINISHED! ME AND THE PATH! WHEEZE!
FEEBLE
THUMP!
WELL DONE, SIR! HERE'S YOUR FIVE SHILLINGS! YOU DESERVE IT!

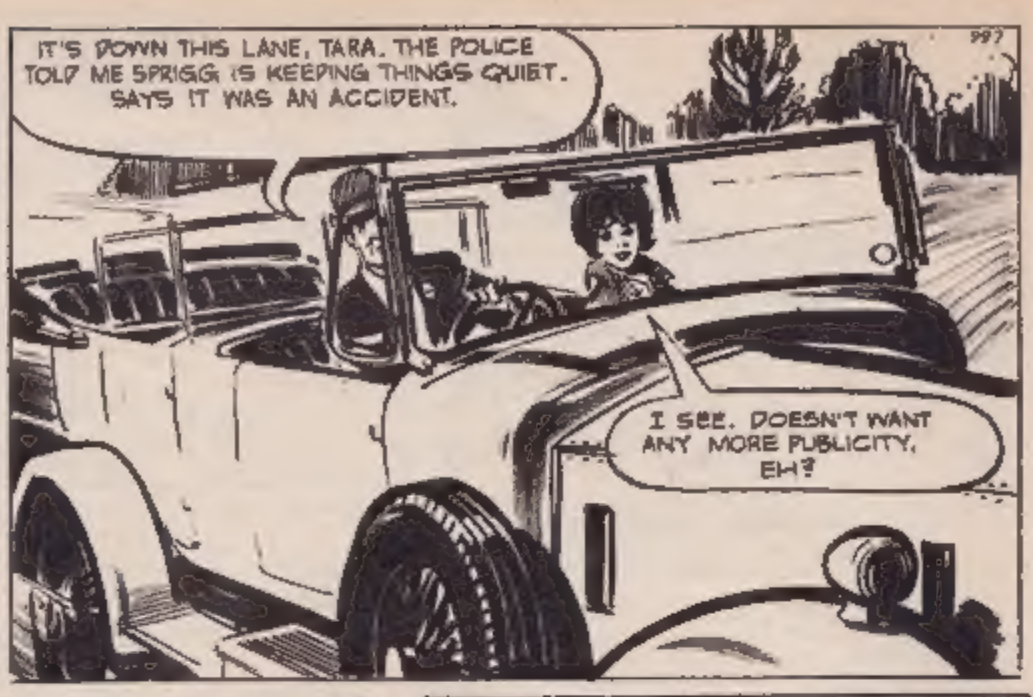


ZZ-ZZ-ZZZ!
THIS IS MUCH EASIER THAN CLEARING PATHS! HO! HO!
I'D HATE TO EARN FIVE BOB LIKE HOPPIT DID AND THEN HAVE TO PAY IT ALL TO GET HOME! HA! HA! HA!

Hoppit gets hot under the collar at the heating exhibition next week.

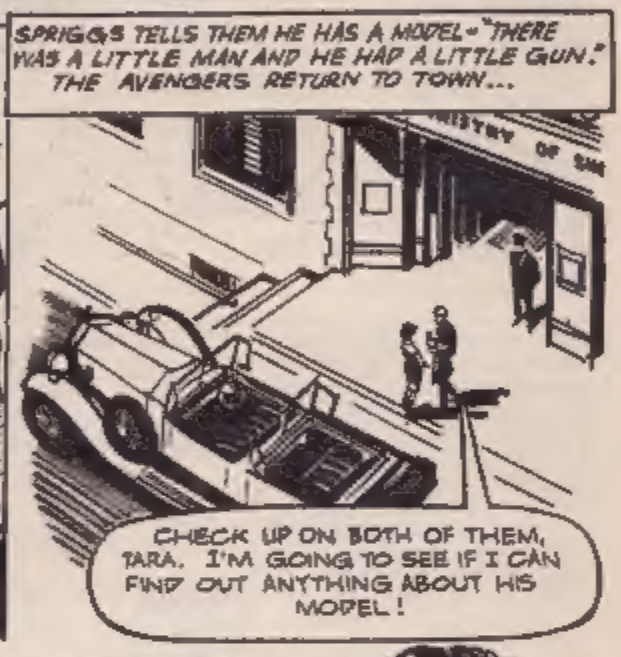
# THE AVENGERS

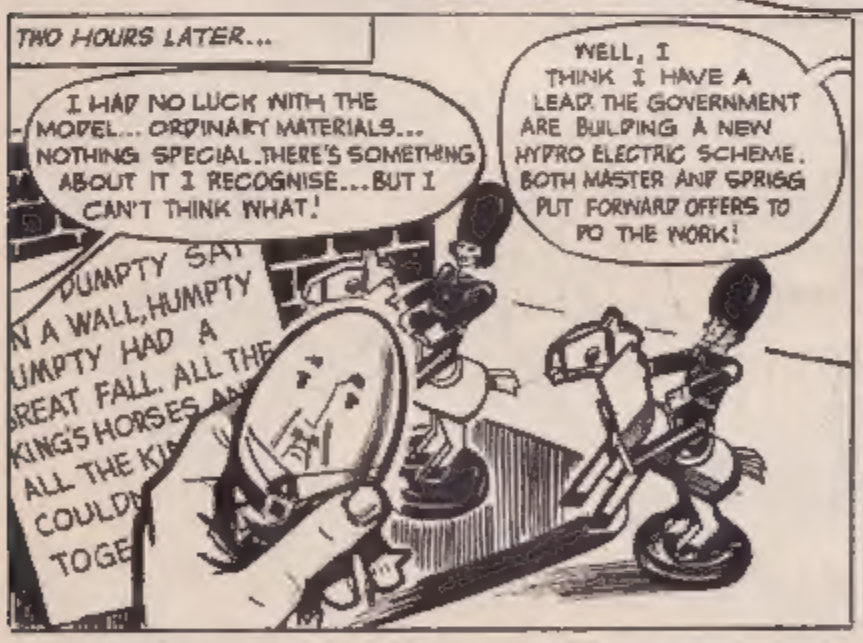
MILLIONAIRE builder Sir Geoffrey Master claims he was pushed off a building after receiving a model of the nursery rhyme, "Humpty Dumpty". Steed and Tara agree to investigate and learn that another construction chief, John Sprigg, has been shot. . . .


IT'S DOWN THIS LANE, TARA. THE POLICE TOLD ME SPRIGG IS KEEPING THINGS QUIET. SAYS IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.
I SEE. DOESN'T WANT ANY MORE PUBLICITY, EH?

GOOD OF YOU TO SEE US, MR. SPRIGG ... AFTER SUCH A PAINFUL ACCIDENT!
ALWAYS PLEASED TO HELP YOU MINISTRY TYPES. THIS WOUND IS A NUISANCE... I'M OUT OF ACTION AT MY BUSIEST TIME!

WAS IT REALLY AN ACCIDENT?
WELL, I WAS OUT DUCK SHOOTING. THIS LITTLE MAN WAS A FEW YARDS AWAY AND HIS GUN WENT OFF BY MISTAKE. I DON'T WANT ANY FUSS!
AND YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THE MAN BEFORE. DID YOU RECEIVE A NURSERY RHYME IN THE FORM OF A MODEL?


SPRIGGS TELLS THEM HE HAS A MODEL - "THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN AND HE HAD A LITTLE GUN!" THE AVENGERS RETURN TO TOWN...
CHECK UP ON BOTH OF THEM, TARA. I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT HIS MODEL!

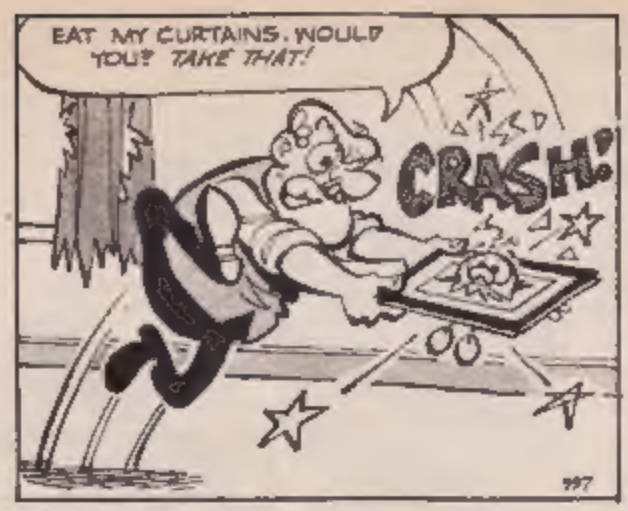

TWO HOURS LATER...
I HAD NO LUCK WITH THE MODEL... ORDINARY MATERIALS... NOTHING SPECIAL. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT I RECOGNISE... BUT I CAN'T THINK WHAT!
WELL, I THINK I HAVE A LEAD. THE GOVERNMENT ARE BUILDING A NEW HYDRO ELECTRIC SCHEME. BOTH MASTER AND SPRIGG PUT FORWARD OFFERS TO DO THE WORK!

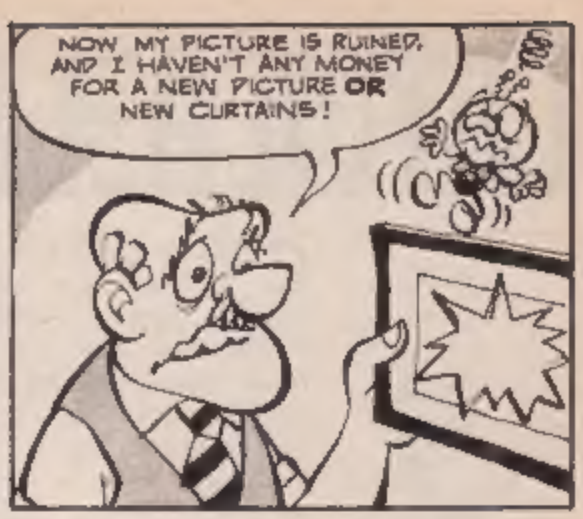
ONE OTHER BUILDER HAS ALSO QUOTED A PRICE FOR THE JOB... AND ONE HAS WITHDRAWN ... A FAME GLORIA SCOVA!
HYDRO ELECTRIC PLAN
AH, YES. SHE'S THE BORAVIAN WHO CAME TO THIS COUNTRY AND FORMED ONE OF THE LARGEST BUILDING GROUPS. LET'S SEE HER!

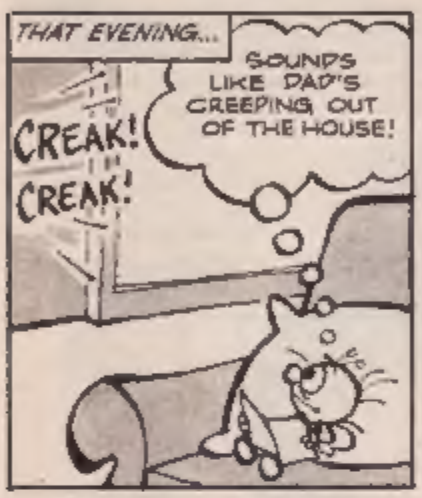
*Based on the Thames Television production*

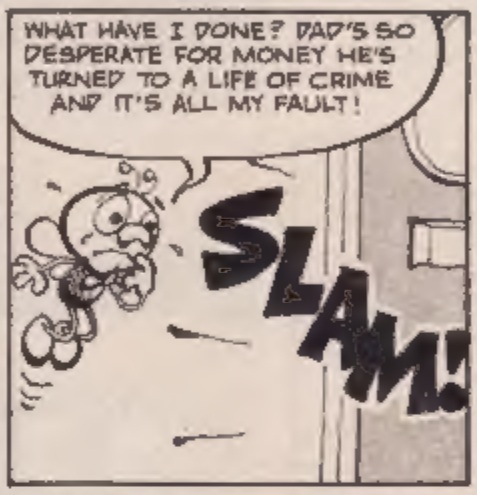
Who is this mad model maker? See next week.

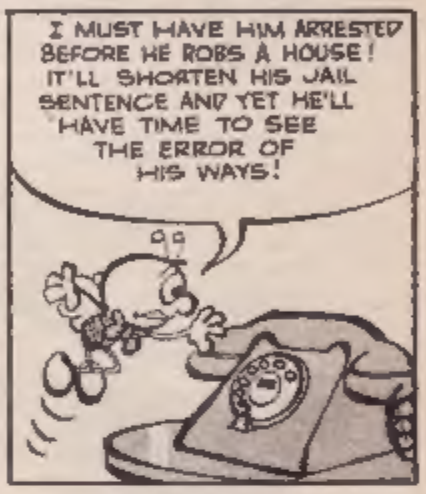
# MIGHTY MOTH

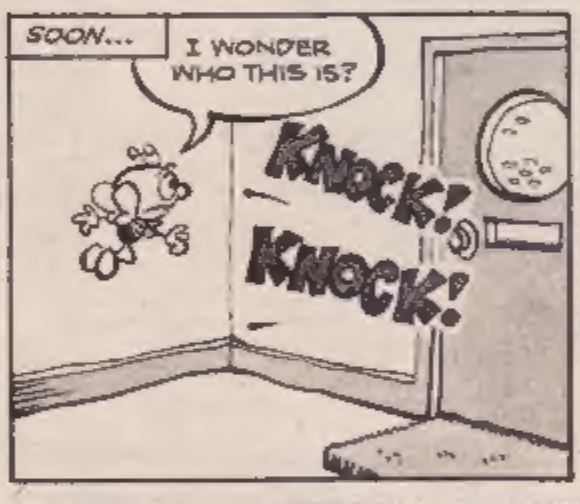


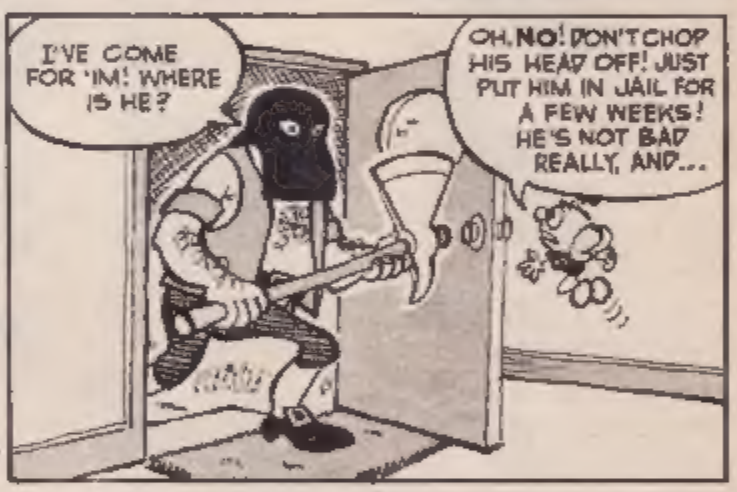



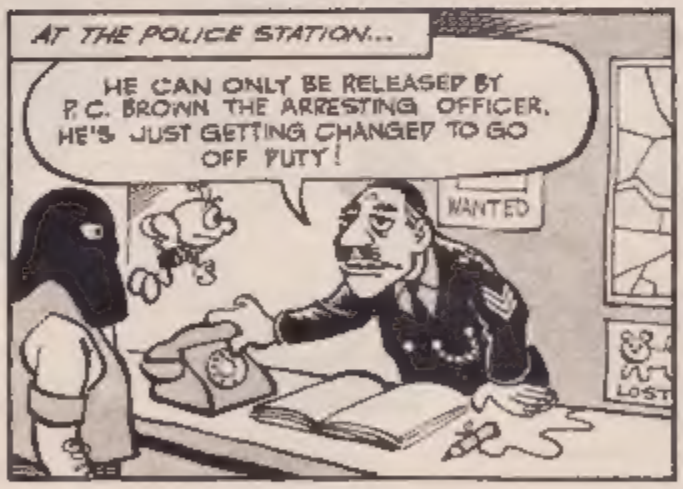




I MUST HAVE HIM ARRESTED BEFORE HE ROBS A HOUSE! IT'LL SHORTEN HIS JAIL SENTENCE AND YET HE'LL HAVE TIME TO SEE THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS!



WHAT YOU ON ABOUT? I JUST CAME TO COLLECT HIM BECAUSE HE HASN'T TURNED UP AT THE FANCY DRESS BALL!
FANCY DRESS? SO THAT'S WHY HE WAS DRESSED AS A BURGLAR? HE MUST BE AT THE POLICE STATION!

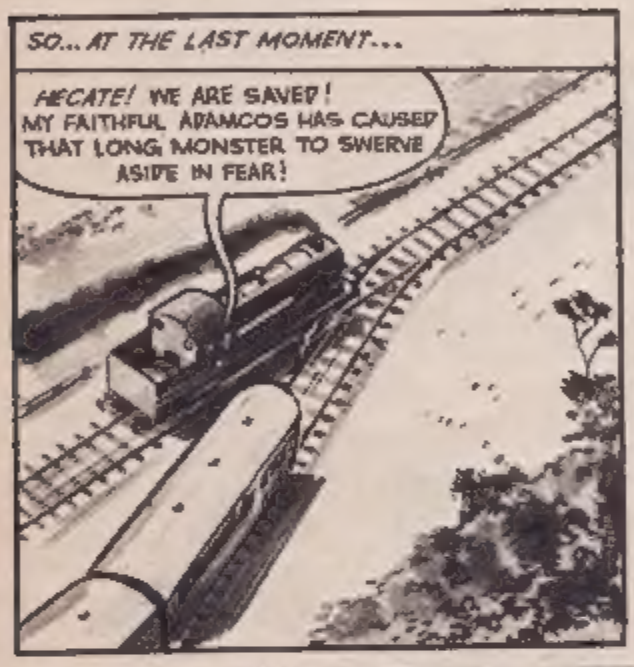

AT THE POLICE STATION...
HE CAN ONLY BE RELEASED BY P.C. BROWN THE ARRESTING OFFICER. HE'S JUST GETTING CHANGED TO GO OFF DUTY!
WANTED
LOST

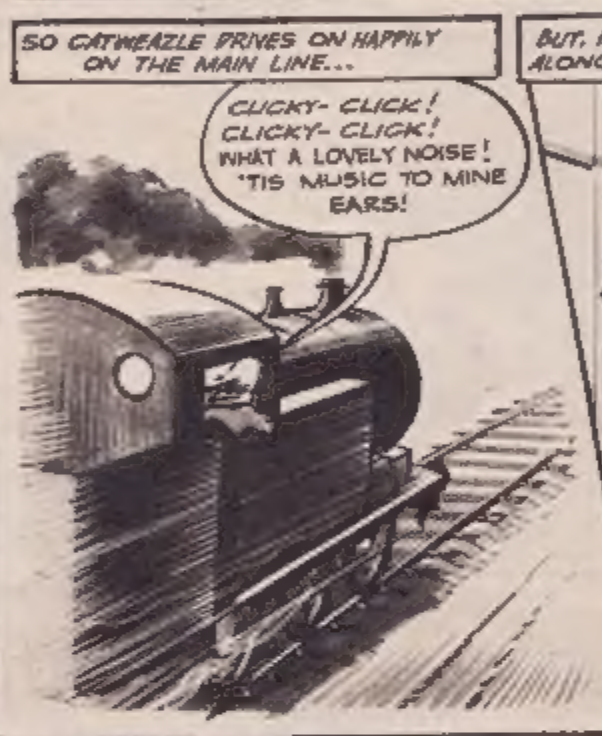
More fluttery fun with Mighty Moth next week.

# CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE is driving an old steam engine called Puffin Jane that was to have been broken up. He wants to save the engine from the breakers, but is now on a main line . . . and rushing towards an oncoming express. . . .

FURTHER ALONG THE LINE...
SWITCH THE EXPRESS TO A SIDING... WE CAN'T SWITCH THE OLD LOCO BECAUSE THE DRIVER IS PASSING ALL SIGNALS AT DANGER!
OKAY, MATE!
997

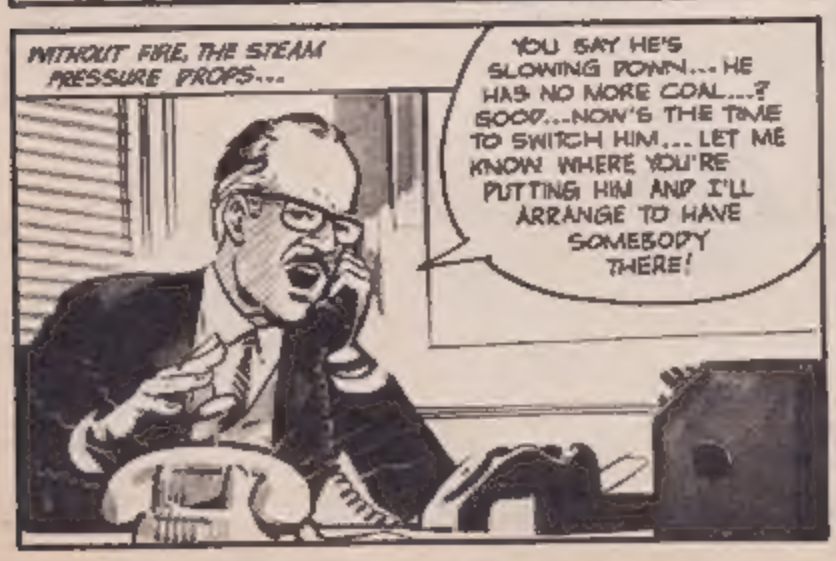


BUT, IN SIGNAL BOXES ALONG THE LINE...
WE'LL HAVE TO CLEAR THE LINE! IF THIS MAD DRIVER WON'T STOP, WE CAN'T DIVERT HIM... GET EVERYTHING OFF THE LINE HE IS ON!
SIGNALMAN
OKAY, SIR! I'LL PASS THE WORD ALONG!

BUT PASSENGERS FROM TOWN ARE ANNOYED WHEN THEIR TRAINS ARE SHUNTED ON TO SIDINGS...
DISGUSTING! WE ARE BEING HELD UP BECAUSE A STUPID OLD STEAMER HAS THE LINE!
I SHALL WRITE TO THE PAPERS ABOUT IT!

NOT ALL PASSENGERS, HOWEVER, HAVE THE SAME IDEA...
WHAT A LOVELY OLD STEAM LOCO! I'D LOVE TO OWN IT!
I'D LOVE TO GET HOME IN TIME FOR MY DINNER!


WITHOUT FIRE, THE STEAM PRESSURE DROPS...
YOU SAY HE'S SLOWING DOWN... HE HAS NO MORE COAL...? GOOD... NOW'S THE TIME TO SWITCH HIM... LET ME KNOW WHERE YOU'RE PUTTING HIM AND I'LL ARRANGE TO HAVE SOMEBODY THERE!

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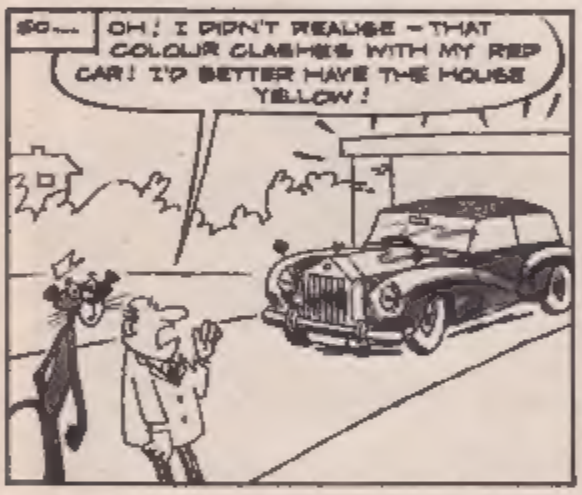
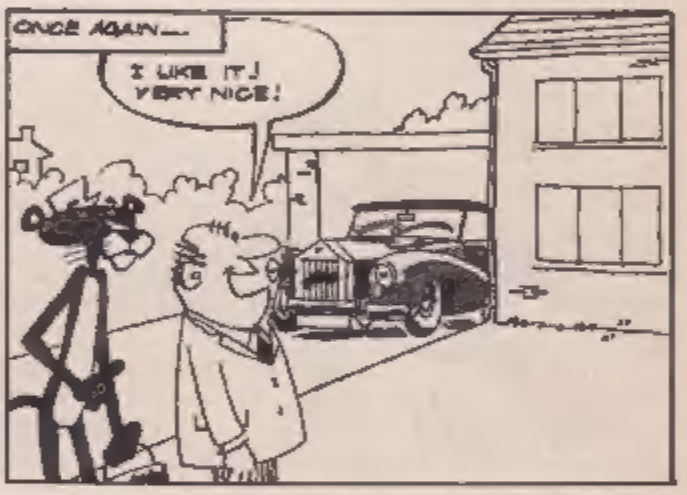
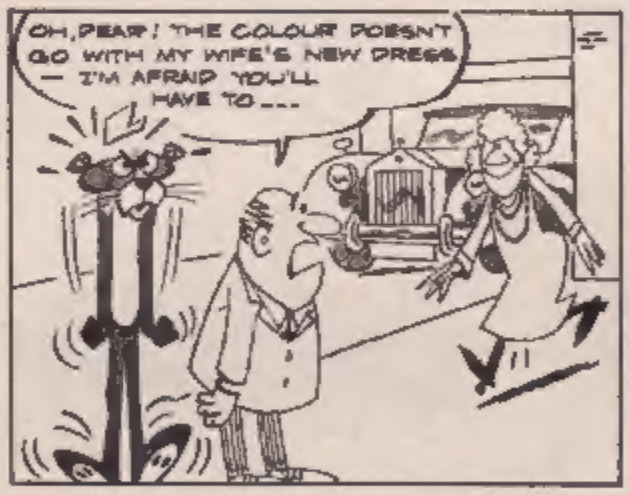
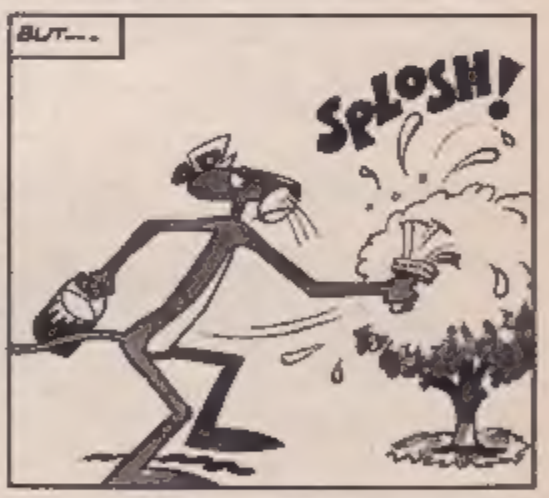
Is this the end of the line for Catweazle? See next week.

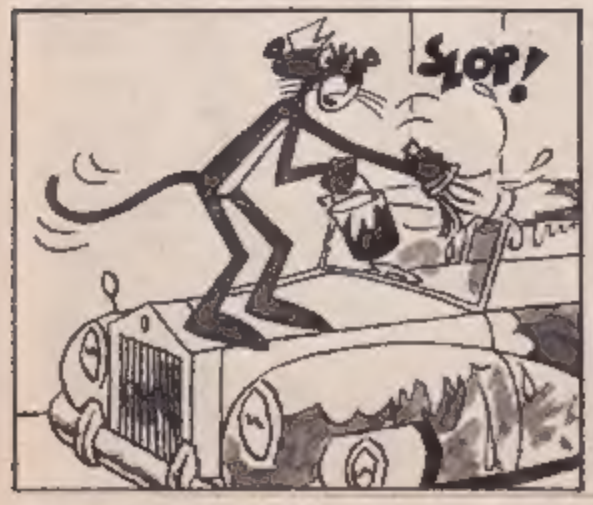
# PINK PANTHER

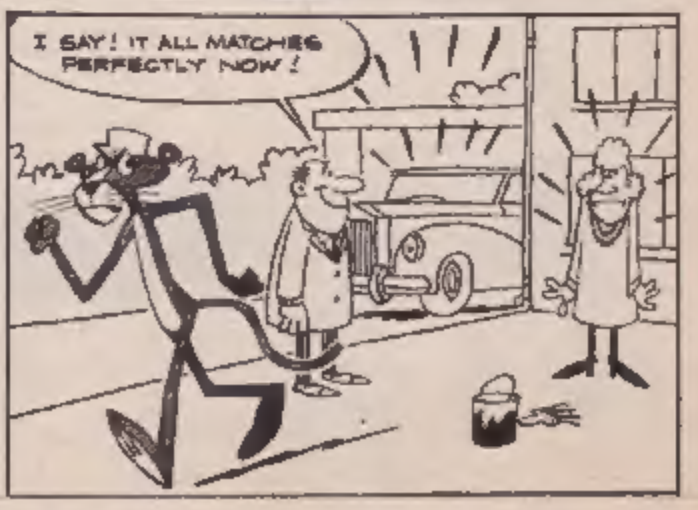






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It's funny flag day next week, on this page.

# Tich and Quackers

LET'S GO TO THE POND AND DO SOME SKATING, QUACKERS!

SAY NO MORE... I LOVE SKATING!

BUT...

PRIVATE PROPERTY KEEP OUT

TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED

PERCY'S PRIVATE POND

YEEIKES! SOMEONE'S FENCED IN THE POND, QUACKERS!

AND THAT SOMEONE IS PERCY!

BUZZ OFF, YOU TWO! PADDY BOUGHT THE POND FOR ME! IT'S MINE NOW!

CRUMBS! HOW GREEDY CAN YOU BE? A WHOLE POND TO HIMSELF!

COME ON, QUACKERS! IT'S TIME PERCY WAS TAUGHT A LESSON!

HUH! AND HOW DO WE DO THAT?

THIS IS THE VALVE THEY USE FOR DRAINING THE POND FOR CLEANING... WE'LL DRAIN ALL THE WATER FROM THE THE POND!

OUTLET VALVE

COO! I LIKE THAT! CLEVER!

A LITTLE LATER...

S'FUNNY! WONDER WHAT'S MAKING THESE FUNNY NOISES?

GLOOP!

SWISH!

GURGLE!

HELP! THAT ICE... IT'S CRACKING!

CREAK!

CRRRRRACK!

YEEAAGH! IT'S BROKEN! I'LL BE SOAKED!

THAT'S WHAT PERCY THINKS! HEE! HEE!

GULP! WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE... THE WATER'S GONE!

YEEOWCH!

THUMP!

WAAAH! DON'T JUST STAND THERE! HELP ME OUT OF HERE! HELP!

FAIR'S FAIR, PERCY! WE'LL HELP YOU OUT IF YOU PROMISE YOU'LL SELL THE POND BACK TO THE VILLAGE!

HE'LL NEVER DO THAT, TICH!

YOU WERE RIGHT, QUACKERS... HE WON'T DO IT!

NO! WAIT! DON'T LEAVE ME DOWN HERE! I PROMISE! I PROMISE!

DAYS LATER...

HO-HO! THAT'LL TEACH PERCY NOT TO BE GREEDY! THERE'S NO ROOM FOR HIM NOW!

SERVES HIM RIGHT!

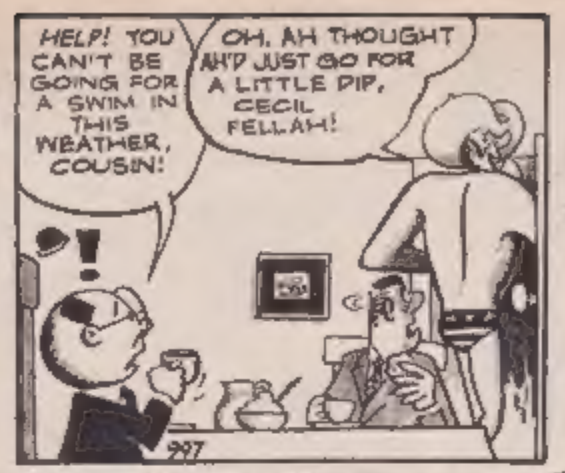
GRR!

© Roy Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Tiny Tich presents Jumbo size laughs next week!

# TEXAS TED

## Big hat, big head



YOU'LL CATCH YOUR DEATH OF COLD IF YOU AREN'T GREASED! WAIT THERE AND I'LL SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING IN THE KITCHEN!
GREASE? WHO NEEDS GREASE? WE TEXANS ARE TOUGH!

I'M AFRAID THIS IS ALL I COULD FIND, EDWARD- FISH OIL! BUT IT WILL BE BETTER THAN NOTHING!
BY JINGO! IT DOES SMELL STRONG!
SURE SEEMS A WHOLE WASTE O' TIME T' ME, COUSIN!
FISH OIL

LATER...
SEE YUH, COUSIN! AH'LL BRING YUH BACK A STICK O' CALAIS ROCK!
HE'LL NEVER DO IT! HE'LL BE BACK IN TEN MINUTES!
I'M INCLINED TO AGREE WITH YOU, DEAR FRIEND!
CALAIS

YEEARGH! CATFISH! AND THEY'VE CAUGHT SCENT OF CECIL'S FISH OIL! AND YOU KNOW HOW CATS LOVE FISH!
FRANK McDIARMID
HELP! HELP! AH DON'T WANT TO BE FISH-MEAL! HELP!

FIVE HOURS LATER...
BAH! OUR DIN GOT AWAY!
GASP!
CONGRATULATIONS, MONSIEUR! YOU HAVE BROKEN ZE RECORD! YOU SWAM ZE CHANNEL IN AN AMAZING FOUR HOURS AND TEN MINUTES!

BACK HOME...
I REALLY DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD IT IN YOU, EDWARD! I TAKE BACK ALL I SAID!
AH, IT WAS NOTHING, COUSIN!
DAILY BLAH
SWIMS CHANNEL IN LESS THAN FIVE HOURS!!

AH RECKON IF CECIL WAS TO COVER ME WITH BONEMEAL, AND AH WAS SPOTTED BY SOME PECKISH DOGFISH, AH'D SWIM THE ATLANTIC IN LESS THAN TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

Next week Big laughs with Big head.

# BASIL BRUSH

I'M POPPING OVER TO THE RIVIERA ON A SPOT OF BUSINESS FOR A FEW DAYS, BASIL- I WONDER IF YOU'D MIND LOOKING AFTER MY CAT FOR ME? THE WIFE REFUSES TO!

I'D BE GLAD TO, BRIGADIER BLUNDER! GLAD TO!

TIBBY! HERE, TIBBY! COME ALONG!

ARGH! IT'S A LION! A GREAT BRUTE!

YES, BASIL! A JUNGLE CAT. ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY? SEE YOU IN A FEW DAYS!

ROAR!

SNARL!

LATER

LUMME! AND TO THINK I THOUGHT I'D JUST BE LUGGING IN A FEW TINS O' CAT MEAT! AND THIS IS ONLY A SNACK!

GOOD GRIEF, CHUMMERS! IS THE BRUTE GOING TO DRINK THAT- OR HAVE A BATH IN IT?

THAT PUSSY HAS A THIRST TO MATCH IT'S APPETITE, GUV!

CHOMP! MUNCH! CRUNCH!

ER- BE BRAVE, CH-CHUMMERS! I DOUBT IF TIBBY WILL BITE THE HAND THAT FEEDS IT!

MAYBE NOT ME *HAND*, GUV- BUT WHAT ABAHT THE *REST OF* ME? MAYBE SHE'S TRYING ME FER TASTE!

AND SO TO THE NIGHT

ER- I DON'T THINK WE'LL PUT THE CAT OUT, GUV - IT WOULD PROBABLY END UP PUTTING US OUT!

ER- I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUMMERS! LET'S POP OFF TO BED AND LEAVE HER THERE!

BY JIMBO! I'M GLAD THAT DAY'S OVER! I'LL BE HAPPY TO SNATCH SOME SHUT-EYE! *SIGH*

YEEAAGH! WHAT'S THAT? W-WHAT'S THAT?

SNORE!

GRUNT!

WHISTLE!

GREAT LAZY LEGS! IT'S THAT CAT! TO CROWN IT ALL, IT *SNORES!*

SNORE! SNORE!

WE CAN'T SLEEP WITH THAT NOISE, GUV! WE'LL HAVE TO PUT IT OUT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUMMERS! WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THE FOOT DOWN! OUT SHE GOES!

SPOKEN LIKE A MAN, GUV!

SNORE! SNORE!

ROAR!

SNARL!

ARGH! HELP! CHUMMERS! HELP!

ROAR!

HELP! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, GUV! GULP!

WAIT FOR ME! DON'T DESERT ME, CHUMMERS OLD PAL!

REALLY! WHO CAN THAT BE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT? SURELY THE BRIGADIER ISN'T BACK ALREADY?

YERK! IT'S MISTER BASIL!

ER- GOOD EVENING, MRS. BLUNDER, I WONDER IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND AS TO *LOOK AFTER US* WHILE THE BRIGADIER IS AWAY?

Basil looks a drip, when he mends his leaking roof next week.

# ANIMAL MAGIC

By Johnny Morris

THE Indian Hill Mynah is perhaps the clearest of all the talking birds. Mynahs are also very good at imitating squeaky gates and crying babies.

HAAA, HAA, BOO HOO SNIFF HAAAAA!

WHAT A PREAPFUL NOISE! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

NOTHING. PEOPLE USUALLY GIVE ME SOMETHING WHEN I DO THAT!

I SEE. HERE'S A GRAPE, BUT DON'T DO IT TOO OFTEN!

THAT DON'T YOU MIMIC NICE THINGS?

MEEAOW, MEEAOW, MEEOW, *MEEAOW!*

DAD, THAT BIRD MADE A NOISE LIKE A CAT!

I'M NOT TIRED OF BEING A BIRD.

PERHAPS HE'S TIRED OF BEING A BIRD!

BE CAREFUL, WE MAY GET TIRED OF YOU!

Next week Johnny tells us about the Kookaburra.

# The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

THE CLAW AND HIS SAW ARE GETTING THEIR TEETH INTO THE PROBLEM OF SENDING PENELOPE TO HER DOOM...

I'M CUTTING THROUGH THIS TREE A TREET... YOU'LL BE DEPARTING FROM HERE AND EVERYWHERE ELSE IN JUST A FEW MINUTES, DEAR!

SKREEEEM! MURDEROUS VILLAIN!

TEH! TEH! NOW I'VE UPSET HER ... MUST BE A SAW POINT. YUK! YUK! YUK!

BUT JUST THEN...

CURSES. THAT INTERFERING ANT HILL MOB HAVE ARRIVED!

MISS PENNY'S IN DIRE PERIL ... LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER JOB FER DER TOW ROPE!

THE TOW ROPE, EH? I'M OFF! THE LAST TIME THOSE ROTTER TWINES USED THAT I CAME TO GRIEF AND PULLED A HAMSTRING!

SKREEK! BOYS! BOYS! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HELPING ME TO GIVE POOM THE SLIP... NOT HELPING ME TO SLIP TO MY POOM

BEND!

MY GOODNESS!

H-E-A-V-E!... TRUST US, MISS PENNY!

TWANG

THWAAAAM!

WHEEZE!

AND SO...

LOOKS LIKE YOU MADE TRACKS ON THE HOOPED CLAW, JUST AS HE WAS MAKIN' TRACKS FER HIS HIDEOUT, PENNY! HAW! HAW!

SERVES HIM RIGHT... I'M JUST ABOUT SICK AND TYRED OF HIS EVIL ANT CS TE HE!

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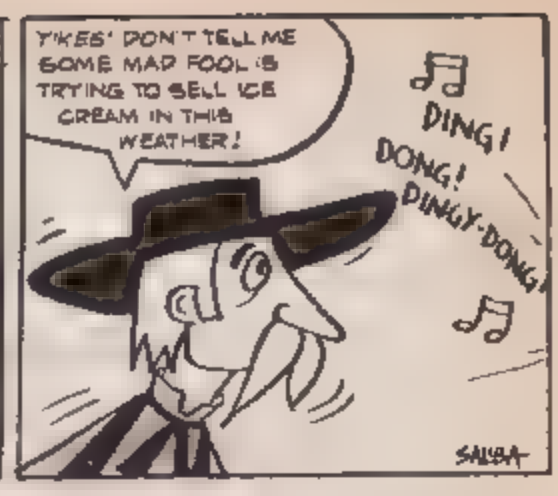
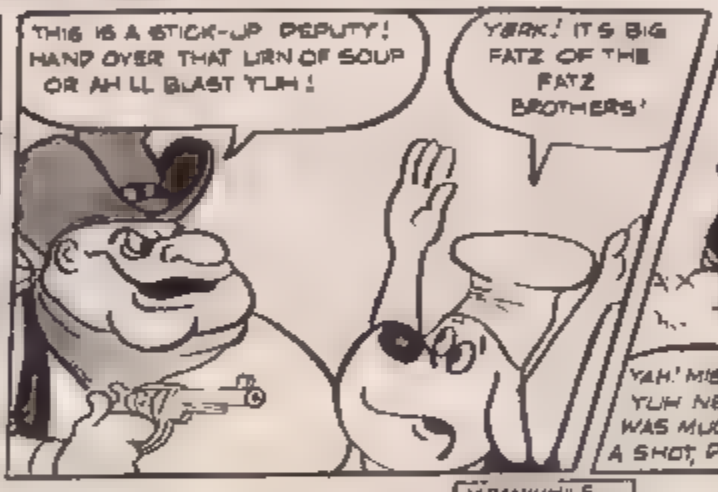
A watery drop awaits our heroine, next week.

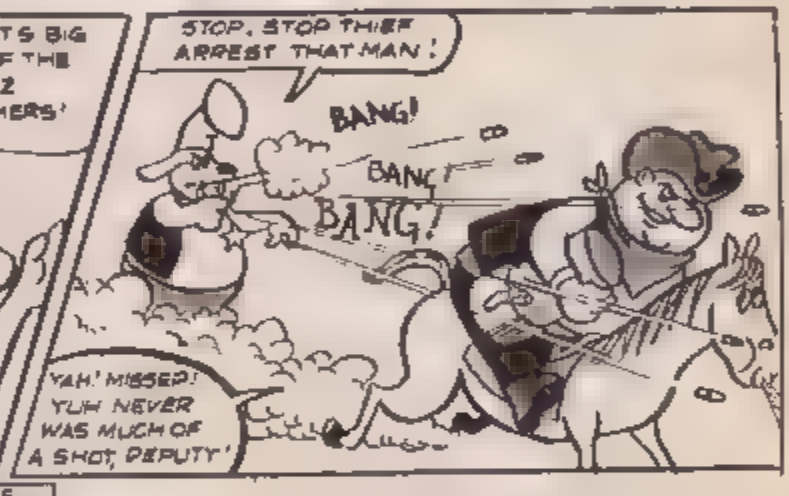
# Deputy Dawg

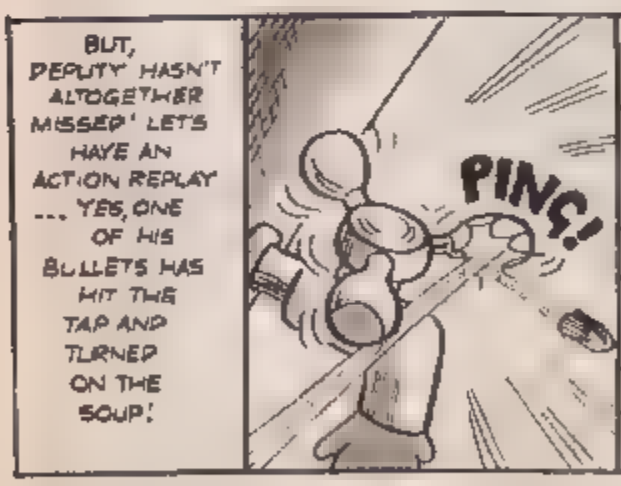
SIGH! EVEN IF ANYONE CATCHES THEM CROOKS, WE DON'T HAVE ANY CASH TO PAY OUT THE REWARDS!
WANTED WILD BILL HICCUP
$100
WANTED KANSAS KID
$250
WANTED PIGGY SIOUX

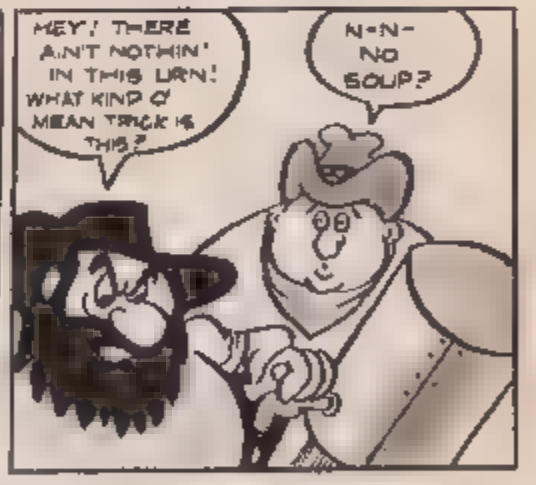


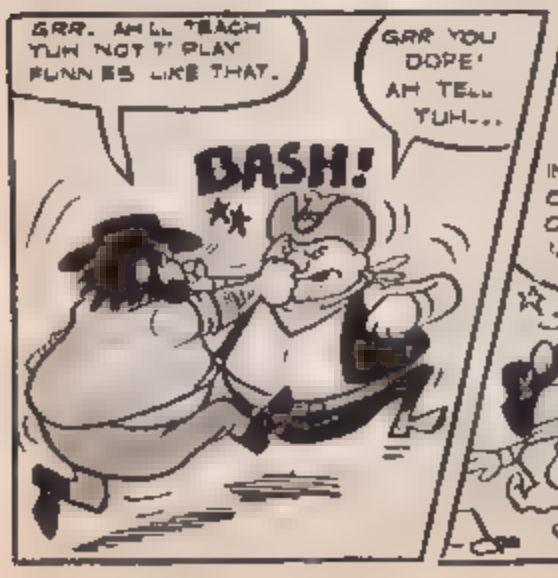
SOON...OUT IN THE DESERT...
SALT & PEPPER EXTRA
BUFFALO SOUP 20 CENTS A JAR
HEAP PLENTY BETTER THAN UM MUMMY MAKE!
UM NOT BAD!
THE SHERIFF DIDN'T BELIEVE AH COULD MAKE MONEY AT THIS, BUT AH'M DOIN' A ROARIN TRADE!



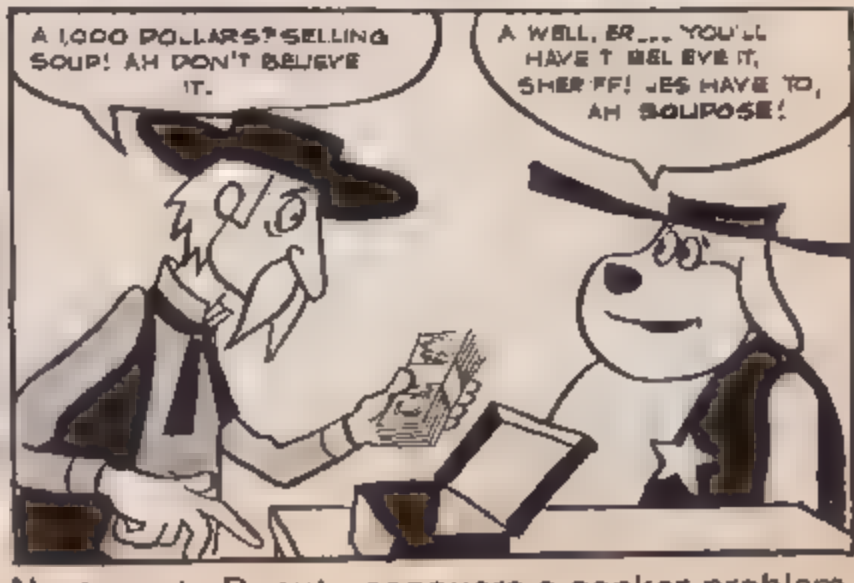





BUT, DEPUTY HASN'T ALTOGETHER MISSED! LET'S HAVE AN ACTION REPLAY ... YES, ONE OF HIS BULLETS HAS HIT THE TAP AND TURNED ON THE SOUP!
PING!



AND SO WHEN DEPUTY ARRIVES...
GAWSH. LOOK AT THIS HOSS. AH'LL JES TAKE 'EM TO THE SHERIFF IN THE NEXT COUNTY AND COLLECT THE 1,000 DOLLAR REWARD!
LUCKY DAWG!

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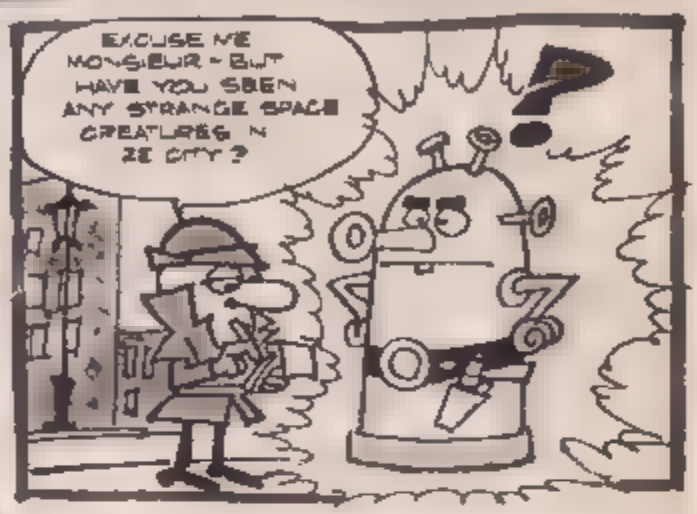
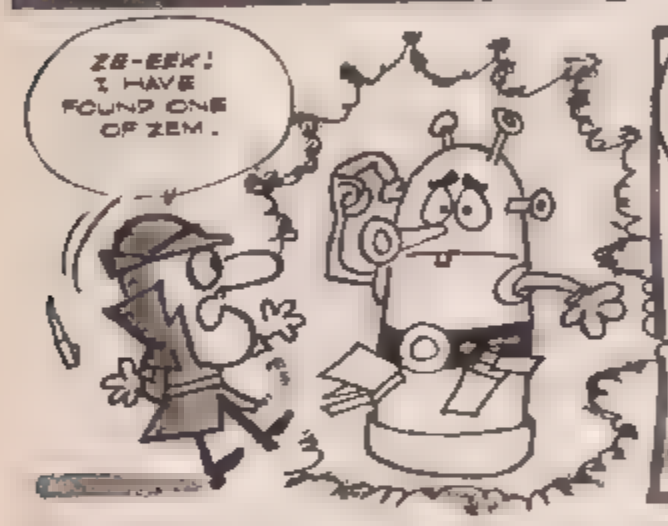
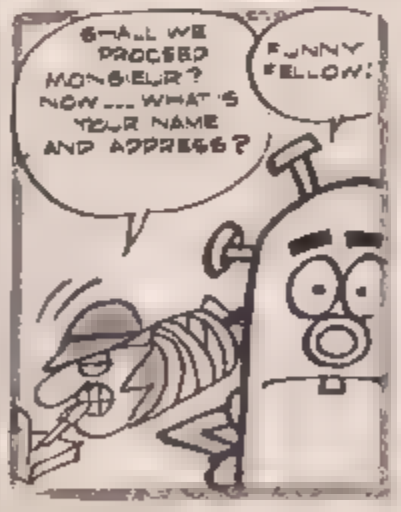
Next week, Deputy conquers a conker problem.

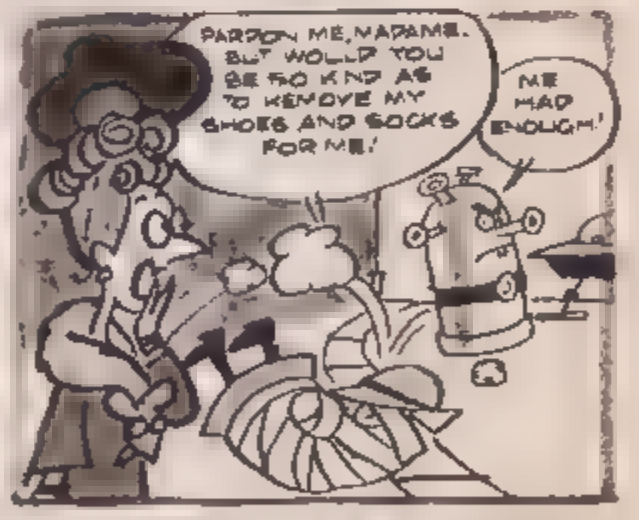
# The INSPECTOR

WHY DO WE NOT HAVE TYPEWRITER FOR WRITING OUT ZE REPORTS, COMMISSIONER? I ALWAYS CONTRACT ZE CRAMP IN ZE HANDS
OH, STOP ZE COMPLAINING. I HAVE WORK FOR YOU.
REPORTS







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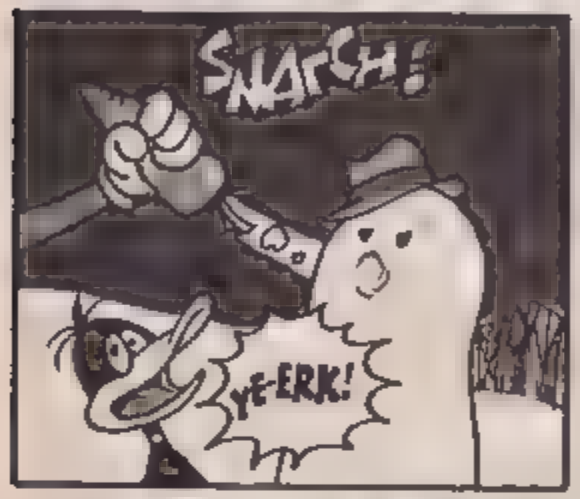
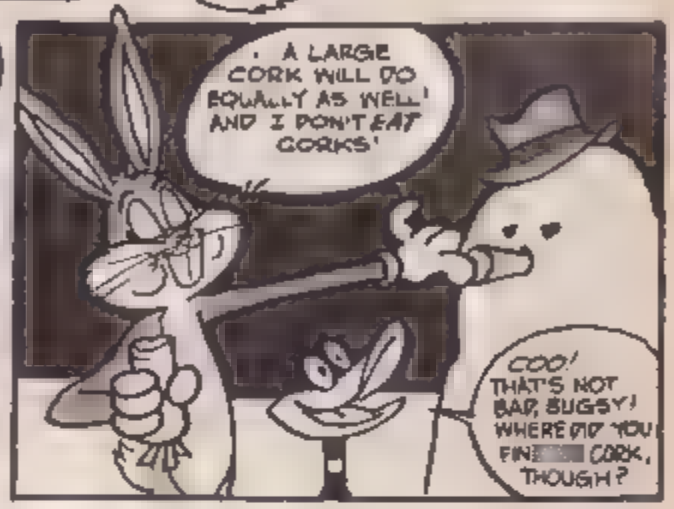
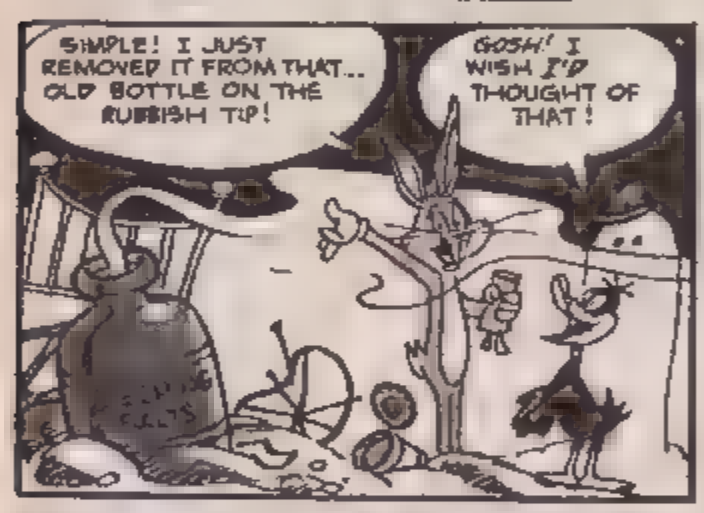
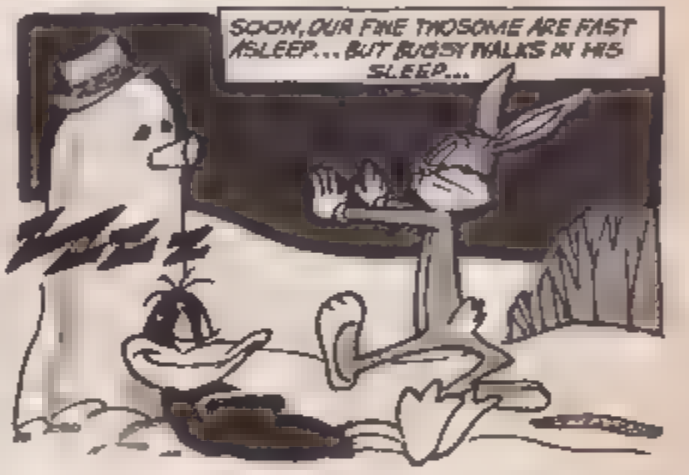
Next week, the spook doesn't stand a ghost of a chance!

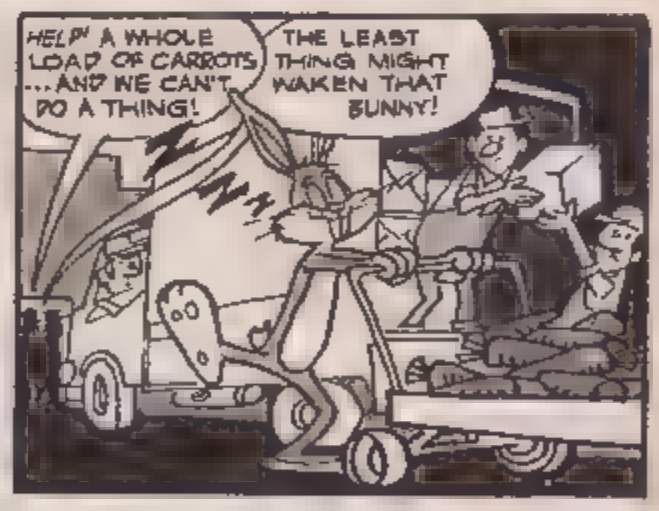


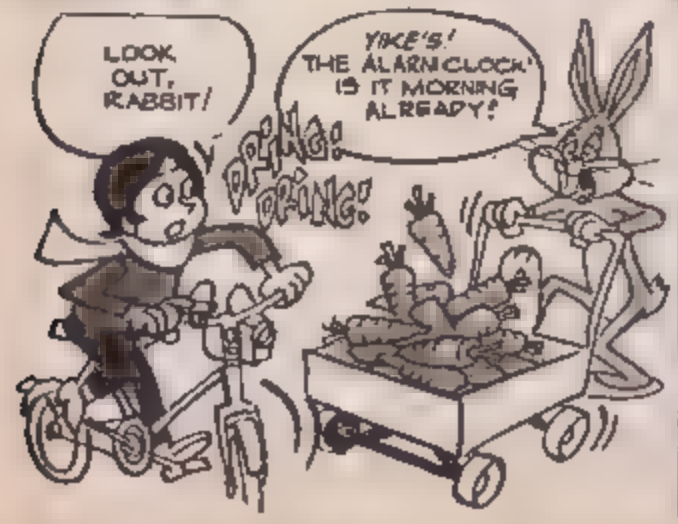


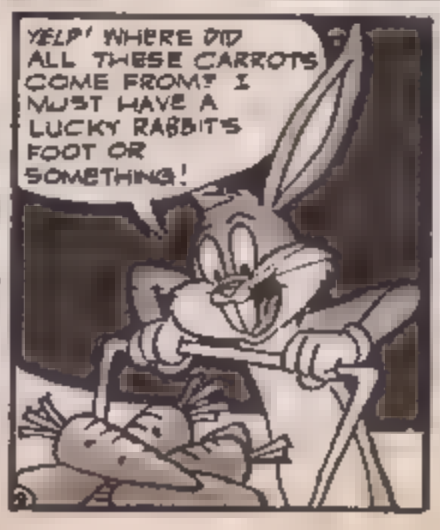



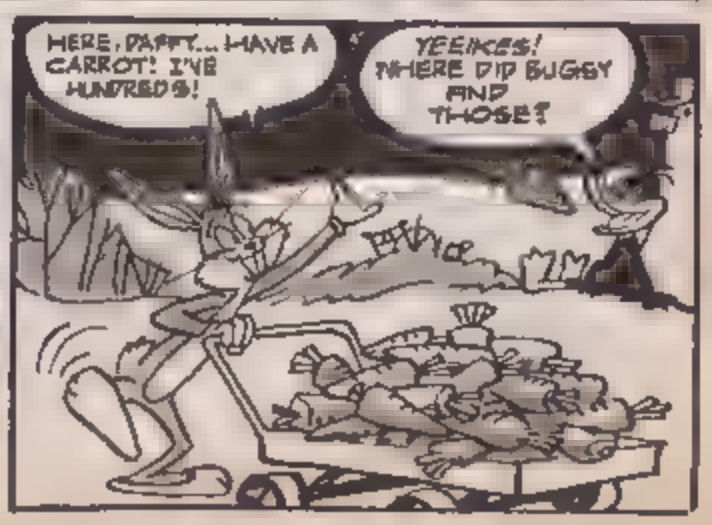
WOW! I'M BEGINNING TO GO ALL SLEEPY, DAFFY! I CAN HARDLY KEEP MY EYES OPEN! YAWN!
ME TOO, BUGSY! IT... IT'S THE FUMES FROM THAT... YAWN!.. BOTTLE!



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Draughty laughter with Bugs Bunny next week.

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# Pick of the Jokes

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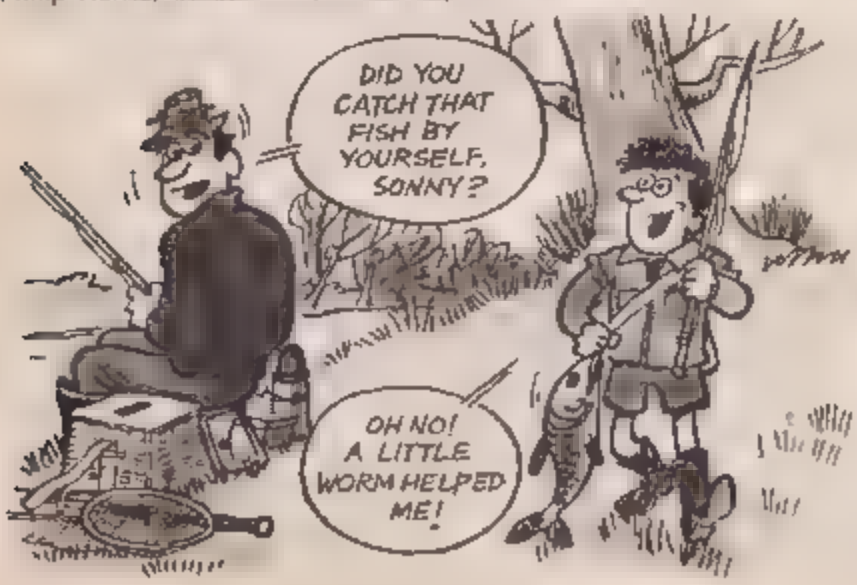


Martin Thomas, Treherbert, South Wales.

Michael Hooke, Sunbury-on-Thames, Middlesex.

Larry Harmon's

# LAUREL & HARDY

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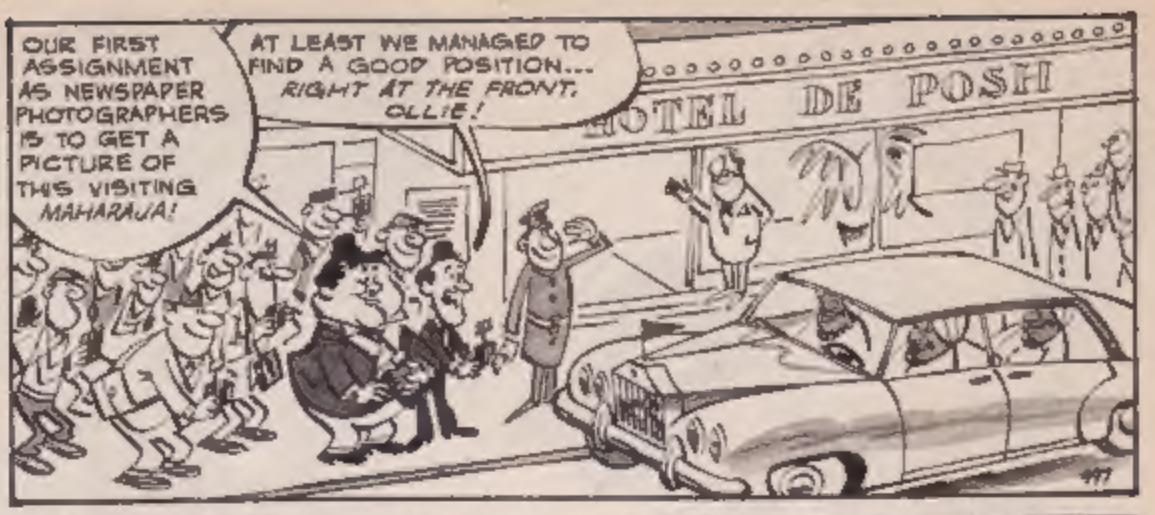
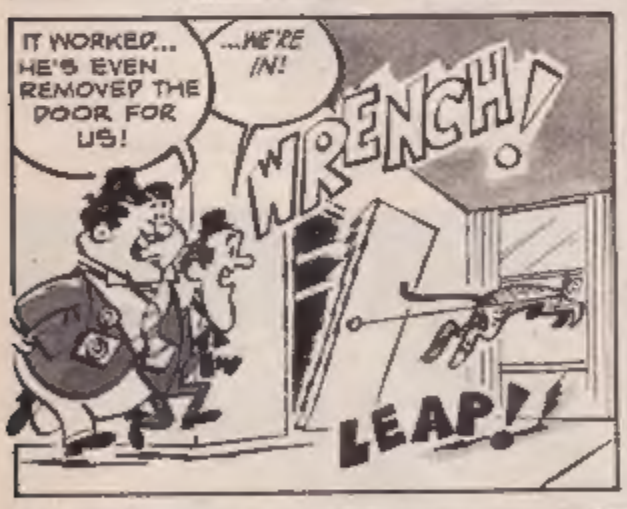
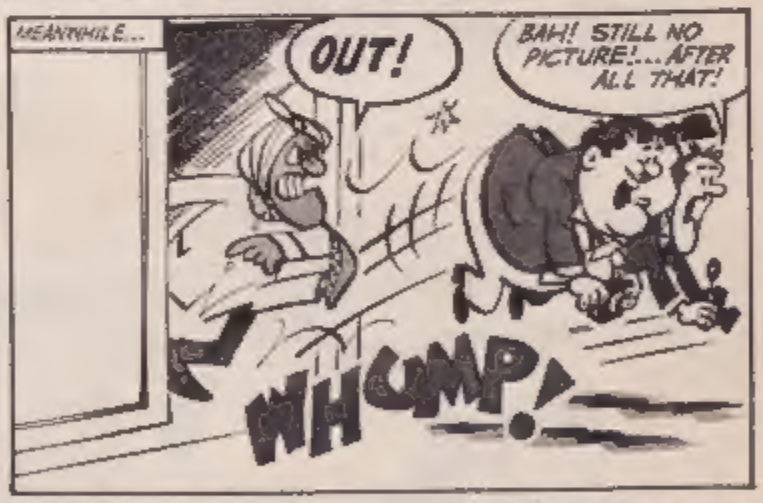
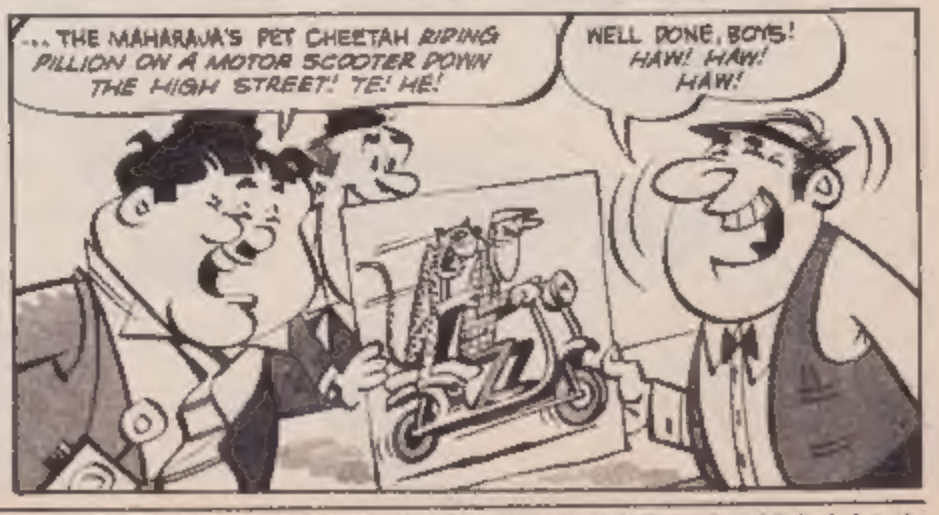

OUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT AS NEWSPAPER PHOTOGRAPHERS IS TO GET A PICTURE OF THIS VISITING MAHARAJA!
AT LEAST WE MANAGED TO FIND A GOOD POSITION... RIGHT AT THE FRONT, OLLIE!
HOTEL DE POSH

A LITTLE LATER...
HMMF! OUR EDITOR WILL GO MAD IF WE GO BACK WITHOUT A GOOD PHOTO... BETTER TRY AND GET INTO THE MAHARAJA'S PRIVATE SUITE AND SNAP HIM!
1ST FLOOR
GULP! IF HIS CHEETAH DOESN'T SNAP US FIRST.. LOOK... IT'S GUARDING THE DOOR!
GRRRR





A LITTLE LATER...
WE COULDN'T GET A SNAPSHOT OF THE MAHARAJA, SIR... BUT WE'VE A SCOOP THAT'LL MAKE THE MOST UNUSUAL FRONT PAGE PHOTO EVER!

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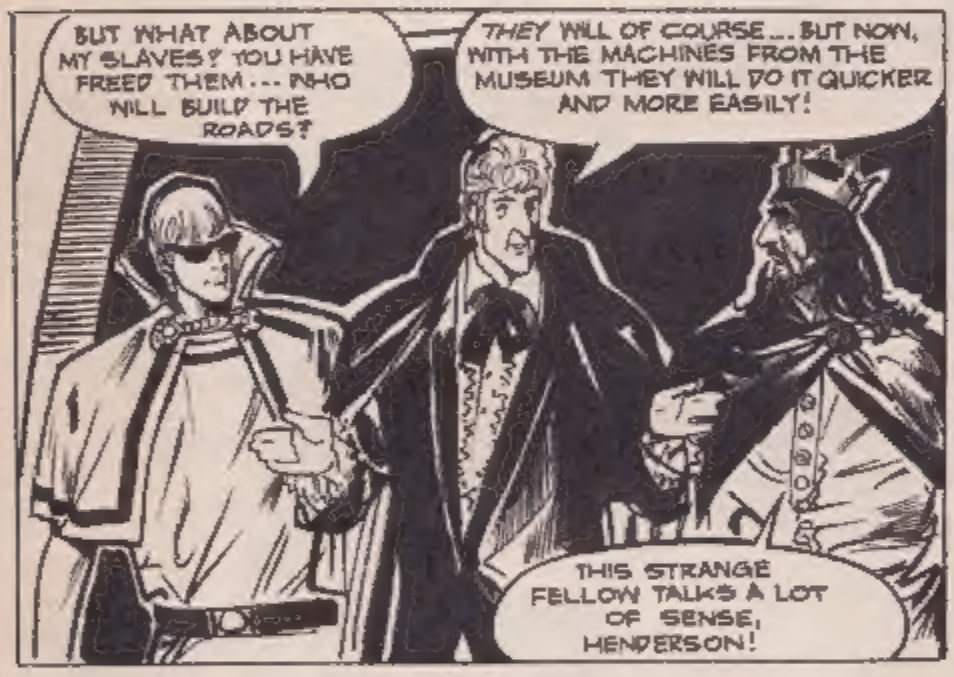
# DOCTOR WHO

DOCTOR WHO has gone forward in time to the year 2971. He finds the world very primitive with small kingdoms rivalling for power. With the use of 1971 bulldozers, the Doctor manages to arrange a truce.


BUT WHAT ABOUT MY SLAVES? YOU HAVE FREED THEM... WHO WILL BUILD THE ROADS?
THEY WILL OF COURSE... BUT NOW, WITH THE MACHINES FROM THE MUSEUM THEY WILL DO IT QUICKER AND MORE EASILY!
THIS STRANGE FELLOW TALKS A LOT OF SENSE, HENDERSON!

TWO HOURS OF TALKS LATER...
THEN IT IS AGREED. YOU WILL LIVE PEACEFULLY TOGETHER!
YES. HENDERSON WILL BE IN CHARGE OF THE ROAD BUILDING!
...AND TRENT WILL PLANT CROPS AND START NEW INDUSTRIES!

MEANWHILE, SOME DISTANCE FROM THE PALACE, COOPER, WHO HELPED DR. WHO ORGANISE THE TRUCE, HAS BROKEN DOWN IN HIS BULLDOZER...
EXPLOSIVE
DYNAMITE
THE LIGHT FROM THIS CANDLE WILL HELP ME TO FIND THE TOOLS!

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SUDDENLY...

BOOM!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

CAREFULLY, COOPER EXAMINES THE REMAINING DYNAMITE...

WAS IT THIS THAT MADE SUCH A NOISE?

HE LIGHTS ANOTHER FUSE...

I'D BETTER GET BEHIND THIS BULLDOZER... JUST IN CASE...

NEXT SECOND...

CRASH!

IT WORKED! THIS IS AMAZING... SO POWERFUL... NOTHING COULD STAND AGAINST IT!

JUST THINK! WITH THAT POWER I WOULD BE MIGHTIER THAN DR. WHO'S MACHINES. I COULD BE KING OF THE WHOLE WORLD!

Will Cooper ruin Dr. Who's plans? See next week.

# POPEYE

'S'NO JOKE

SHUCKS! THERE WUZ A BIG FALL OF SNOW IN THE NIGHT!

HAW! HAW! AND THERE'S A BIGGER FALL RIGHT NOW!

HAW! HAW! NOW'S AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO KNOCK HIS BLOCK OFF!

SPLAT!

NO WONDER THAT KNOCKED ME COLD! IT'S FROZEN SOLID! HE MUST HAVE KEPT IT IN THE FREEZER ALL NIGHT!

HAW! HAW!

HI, LINCA POPEYE! I'S MAKING A BIG SNOWBALL!

YEAH, AND HE'S CLEARING THE SNOW AWAY AT THE SAME TIME! I THINK I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!

WHILE I'M AT IT I MIGHT AS WELL BOWL ALONG TO OLIVE'S PLACE AND CLEAR HER SNOW AWAY AS WELL!

BRUTUS IS ALREADY THERE ...

HAW! HAW! WHEN I'VE SWEPT AWAY THE SNOW FOR OLIVE, SHE'S BOUND TO GIVE POPEYE THE BRUSH OFF!

I MUST REMEMBER TO FREEZE A FEW MORE SNOWBALLS FOR FUTURE USE AGAINST POPEYE!

HIYAH, OLIVE! I'VE COME TO CLEAR YOUR SNOW AWAY!

YOU'RE A BIT TOO LATE! BRUTUS IS DOING IT ALREADY!

I DON'T SEE HIM AROUND ANYPLACE! HE MUSTA CLEARED OFF INSTEAD OF CLEARIN' YOUR SNOW! I'LL JEST DUMP THIS LOT IN THE RIVER AN' THEN I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A BITE TO EAT!

I HOPE THERE ISN'T ANYONE IN THE RIVER!

ARF! ARF! THEY'D BE MIGHTY COLD IF THEY WUZ!

HIYAH, WIMPY! WHERE'VE YOU BIN?

ALONG BY THE RIVER! I SAW BRUTUS WHILE I WAS THERE! I TRIED TO TOUCH HIM FOR THE PRICE OF A HAMBURGER!

AND DID HE GIVE IT TOO YUH?

NO! ALL I GOT WAS A FROZEN LOOK!

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Next week Popeye conducts a phoney symphony.